

Skating in Empty Pools – the Niana Tradition

By Shomit Sirohi

I. In a Room and Empty House, a Mansion in Thailand

In fact in a small room, I entered by breaking into it, I was with Tadana who came right in, and we were talking as Belano also came in and we sat down for a bit of water. We were talking about some metaphysical system of phenomenology shifted to Belano was drinking water and we added that he was busy discussing the history of literature as the small steps taken in that corner of a house which then is also about Tadana who was walking around the empty house and smoking a cigarette and even pulling his long hair back and smoking some cigarette stubs which he put out in Niana tradition manners. Belano was tired and went to lie down upstairs on an empty wrought iron bed with a sofa and was sleeping and dreaming about the story he once wrote about skating rinks.

Ilaan was then in the pool section, an empty pool with a skateboard thrown there – want to ride up and down, I don't know how to, it is just metaphysics in the side which goes down and fails and then gets back up.

II. Spanish Poetry and Buddhist Metaphysics even Urdu letters and all that means Literature or even Infinity of a certain kind called poetry finally

So in fact Belano wakes up the next day in sunlit rooms and talks to the two of us there as Lima is busy walking downstairs and writing on his note pad – that in fact there is a number of detours in the Ilaan figure and Borges was in fact arguing about ficciones as such – that the process of infinity is something like the process of poetry – if say – Belano argues about immortality, in his old Spanish and new Spanish – he means that it is in fact like this that we are immortality and Borges announces Homer, you know that Homer, and Vigil, that purist position on the process as Ilaan reposes on philosophy more and depicts a French poem in this room as he pictures in photographic hallucination his lovers – Lanea and Ilaana all of them which then is his point on cinema – which becomes for Borges a long history of the number of poems and infinity lived – I am profound Belano argues – that in the skating rink and this junkie life we find infinity lived – I mean that alone.

III. Ficciones and Surrealism

At another point after skating and failing we left for another Valadet poem, with Belano – a small room in American New York type housing which is

Valadet, where Lima and Belano were smoking a lot and drinking a lot and Ilaan was with Anna and talking to Mirana and Tadana was busy talking outside in the garden to in fact the Dalai Lama – now three imaginations – so many imaginations of cinema in *ficciones* – our life is fulfilling – when we are this profound, I thank Ilaan, a lot, a lot he means.

Borges then argues in the very process of this shifting to Argentina then in Buenos Aires where we made it again by travelling to it as Buddhists argue in a ship first and then by buses we made it to interstate buses and kept talking in the infinite sense and made it to Buenos Aires – in the process of it, of this difficult life and virtual reduction – the rational meaning is what I am doing here, I am producing a work of art – I am writing – that is my point and I am also joking a lot – I mean it is just the problem of living that needs that as he walked up and down in his Argentine casa del puerarte which is just pure art living and he has to admit it will be difficult but is like Michelete's poems – we have to work on this subject – subject as it were.

Borges then is busy demonstrating Valadet con Armetina that now we are in a casa and Ilaan is on the staircase smoking. Belano argues again that the cinema has now shifted to this house but also a new idea in it – called what is known as Tadana was busy in the reading section, in the table and chair of a complex convoluted number of furniture artistic living – what Ilaan came back and called then the mornings – 5 in the morning we are then he imagined walking in French poems again – whose Spanish rendition is also there.